## Jeff goes to work with Dad

It was Thursday morning and Jeff was very excited. He was going to spend a whole day at work with his dad.

"Are you ready yet, Dad"

"Just a moment, Jeff"

"Are you ready yet, Dad?"

"Just a moment, Jeff"

Eventually Dad was ready to go. Jeff and Dad got in the car and drove to work. Jeff's dad worked in an office in a very high skyscraper.

They waited for the lift because Dad worked on the 17th floor. When they got into the lift, Jeff asked, "Dad, Dad, Can I press the button please?" Dad smiled, "Yes Jeff."

In the office, Jeff sat on a black chair opposite his dad and watched him. Jeff's dad read some papers.

Then he read more papers. He typed on his computer and then read more papers.

Jeff was bored. "Can I play with this, Dad?" He picked up the stapler.

"Yes, but be careful." Jeff dropped it on the floor.

"Sit still." said Dad. "Read your book."

Jeff was bored. "Can I play with this, Dad?" He picked up the hole punch.

"Yes, but be careful." Jeff dropped it on the floor.

"Sit still." said Dad. "Read your book."

Jeff was bored. "Can I play with this, Dad?" He picked up a pot of pencils.

"Yes, but be careful." Jeff dropped it on the floor. The pencils went everywhere.

"Sit still." said Dad. "Read your book."

Jeff read his book for 5 minutes, then he was bored again.

Jeff picked up his dad's paper weight. It was really heavy. Jeff rolled it around on the table. He rolled it left, he rolled it right. He rolled it round and round.

Suddenly it fell off the desk with a loud thunk!

Jeff screamed, "Owwwwwww"

The paper weight had fallen onto his foot.

Jeff's dad called an ambulance and two men in white jackets came with a stretcher. The lifted Jeff onto the stretcher and took him to the hospital. Jeff had never been in an ambulance and he thought it was very exciting.

Jeff's foot was broken and the doctor put a huge plaster cast on it and gave Jeff crutches to help him walk.

Dad took him back to the office and all the people who worked with Dad came to sign his cast in different colours.

Jeff read his book and didn't play with the paperweight again.